



The Egg Who Explored the World

Once upon a time, on a big, bright wall, Humpty Dumpty had a funny fall. All the King's horses and all the King's friends just couldn't put Humpty right again. High up in the barn, in a secret spot, the Speckled Hen laid her eggs, each one a lot. She hid them away so they'd be safe and sound, dreaming of the day they'd hatch and hop around.

Each egg was special, each one had a name, from "Cluckety-Cluck" to "Cadaw-Cut," none were the same. The last one, the twelfth, was "Humpty Dumpty," round and white, laid near the edge, shining so bright. The Speckled Hen, proud of her eggs, went to find food, leaving them snug in their cozy wood.

But in the nest, things got quite tight. "Move over!" cried Cluckety-Cluck with all his might. They nudged and they kicked until, oh dear, Humpty Dumpty rolled out, rolling near and near, until he stopped, far from his cozy bed, looking at the big world that lay ahead.

Humpty, the bright egg, decided to roam, to see the world before returning home. On his adventure, he met Coutchie-Coulou, a brown egg so new. "I'm going to explore," Humpty said, "Want to come too?"

Coutchie was timid, "Isn't it risky for eggs like us?" But Humpty was brave, "No worries, let's make a fuss!" Hand in hand, they set out on their way, finding themselves at a garden, so bright and gay.

In the garden, they saw fountains, flowers, and more, a palace with golden doors. But oh, what a scare! Horses galloped by, and poor Coutchie was crushed, leaving Humpty to cry.

A Princess found him, his tears so sad, and cheered him up, making him glad. She showed him wonders, gardens, and halls, until Humpty, on a wall, had his great fall.

The King, puzzled by a riddle about Humpty's plight, couldn't guess it, try as he might. A young suitor won the Princess's hand, all thanks to the riddle about Humpty's grand stand.

So remember Humpty Dumpty, in all his fame, an egg with adventures,